

The Weekly Graphic.

Dr. J. M. SWETNAM, - Proprietor.
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REGULAR COMMERCIAL ADVERTISING.
On three, six or twelve months contracts: One-fifth of one cent, per line, on each hundred copies inserted, during the insertion. Any number of changes made on payment of the extra cost of type setting. 10 lines (this type) to the inch. Thus an advertisement occupying 10 lines 10 weeks, at an average circulation of say 500, would cost with one change of matter only \$4.25.

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CITY ITEMS.

Always go to Baylor's
\$30 Overcoats at Baylor's.
1000 suits clothing at Baylor's.
Groups, passimenteries at Baylor's.
400 Cloaks and dolmans at Baylor's.
Brocade and plain velvets at Baylor's.
Hats, boots & shoes at Baylor's.
Everything cheap at Baylor's.
Don't buy until you try Baylor's.
Baylor wants to see you.

Two nice rooms to rent, over Miss Sue Hard's millinery store. Enquire at the office of Dr. Swetnam and Gordon.

John Richey has abstracted to all real estate in this county. 11

STOP THAT COUGH.

By going to the reliable and well known drug stand of J. G. Jameson, Kirksville Mo., and buying a \$1. bottle of GREEN MOUNTAIN COUGH BALSAM. If, after using two-thirds, you get no relief, return the balance and get your money back. See advertisement in his paper.

Wanted Immediately.

50,000 pounds fresh butter, 50,000 dozen fresh eggs, and all kinds of country produce. Call and see me before you sell, and get my prices, and do not be fooled by street runners, my price is cash strictly.

Thos. HOLBROOK.

Kirksville, Mo., Sept. 15.

Did you see Andrew Jackson with the No. 8?

I saw Andrew Jackson with Wheeler & Wilson's silent No. 8 sewing machine.

B. F. Ilgenfritz is now located in the blue front store on the north side. He keeps only his own make of boots and shoes, and fills orders promptly. A fine line of leather just received. Call and see him and leave your measure. All sorts of mending done promptly.

The Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific railway is selling one thousand mile tickets for \$25. They can be had from L. S. Allen, Hannibal or Frank Ferris, Quincy.

It is not whisky that makes a man drunk, it is his inability to carry it. [Epicure Transcript.]

It is the man with the lottery ticket who looks out for the number won. [New Orleans Picayune.]

Thought at a church fair. Faint pocketbook never captivated fair lady. [Yonkers Statesman.]

"Come and seam me. I need a little of your aid," remarked the piece of cloth to the maiden fair. [Fun.]

Actors should be watched closely on election days. They are professional repeaters. [Modern Argosy.]

One man can kill another, but it takes twelve men to make a murder of it. [Philadelphia Bulletin.]

A man is a perfect brick when he shows himself to be all the better for being hard pressed. [Boston Transcript.]

Partridge is the name of a prominent southern divine. Is he a bird of prey? [Baltimore every Saturday.]

A beggar set up in business the other day with a small sign reading, "help wanted." [Boston Commercial Bulletin.]

Bears are so plentiful in Michigan that the hunters have tried to bear the venison market. [New Orleans Picayune.]

The Philadelphia Chronicle is doubtless correct when it asserts that the fair sex cares more for pickles than for politics.

As a street car conductor took a rural passenger's money the other day he called it an agricultural fair. [Agents Herald.]

A California man has a farm of 65,000 acres. It is fortunate for him that he hasn't them in his jaw. [Philadelphia Chronicle Herald.]

The difference between a goat and Scotchman is this: The one delights in cold oat meal and the other delights in cold oat meal.

"A gem of thought" writer says, "No star ever rose and set without influence somewhere." It is the same way with a hen. [New Orleans Picayune.]

Jim Wolf and the Tom-Cats.

BY MARK TWAIN

I knew by the sympathetic glow upon his bald head—I knew by the thoughtful look upon his face—I knew by the emotional flush upon the strawberry on the end of the old free liver's nose, that Simpson Wheeler's memory was busy with the olden time. And so I prepared to leave, because all these were symptoms of a reminiscence—signs that he was going to be delivered of another of his tiresome personal experiences—but I was too slow, he got the start of me. As near as I can recollect, the infliction was couched in the following language:

"We was all boys then and didn't care for nothing only to shirk school and keep up a revivin' state of devilment all the time. This yab Jim Wolfe I was talking about was the prettiest and he was the best hearted feller, he was, and most forgiving and unselfish I ever see—well, there couldn't be a more bullseye boy than what he was, take him how you would; and sorry enough I was when I seed him for the last time.

"Me and Henry was always pestering him and plastering his bills on his back, and putting bumble-bees on his bed, and so on, and sometimes we'd crowd in and bunk with him, not standing his growling, and then we'd let on to get mad and fight across him, so as to keep him stirred up like. He was nineteen, he was, and long and lank and bashful, and we was fifteen and sixteen and tolerable lazy and worthless.

"So that night, you know, that my sister Mary gave the candy pullin', they started us off to bed early, so that the company could have full swing, and we run in on Jim to have some fun.

"Our window looked out on the roof of the ell, and about ten o'clock a couple of old tom cats got to rarin' and chargin' around on it, and carryin' on like sin. There was four inches of snow on the roof and it was froze so that there was a right smart of ice on it, and the moon was shining bright, and we could see them cats like daylight. First, they'd stand off and caw-yow-yow, just the same as if they were cursin' one another, you know, and low up their backs and bush up their tails, and swell around and spit, and then all of a sudden the gray cat, he'd snatch a handful of fur off the yellow cat's ham, and spin him round like the button on a barn door. But the yellow cat was game, and he'd come and clinch, and they'd gouge and bite and howl, and they'd make the fur fly was powerful.

"Well Jim he got disgusted with the row, and 'lowed he'd climb out there and shake 'em off that ruff. He hadn't rec'd no notion of doing it, likely, but he overlastingly dogged him and bully-raged him, and 'lowed he had all ways bragged how he wouldn't take a dare and so on, till time by he lusted the winder and low and behold you, he went—went exactly as he was—nothing on but a shirt, and it was short: You ought to a seen him. You ought to a seen him a crepin over the ice, and diggin his toe nails in for to keep him from slippin' and, 'lowed all you ought to seen that shirt a flappin in the wind, and them long, ridiculous shanks of his a glisterin in the moonlight.

"Them company folks was down there under the eaves, the whole squad of them under that ornery shed of dead Washin bower vines—all set'n round about two dozen sasses of hot candy, which they'd set in the snow to keep cool. And they was laughin and talkin lively; but bless you, they didn't know nothin' 'bout the panorama that was goin' on over their heads. Well, Jim, he went a speakin' up, unbeknown to them to them tom cats—they was a swishin' their tails and row-rovvin' and threatenin to clinch, you know, and not payin' any attention—he went a speakin' and a speakin' right up to the comb of the roof, till he was in a foot and a half of 'em, and then all of a sudden he made a grab for the yaller cat! But, by gosh, he missed fire and slipped his holt, and his heels flew up and he flopped on his back and shot off a that roof like a dart!—went a smashin' and a crashin' down thro' them old rusty vines, and landed right in the dead center of all them company people—sot down like a yearquake in them two dozen sasses of red hot candy, and let off a howl that was hark from the tomb!

"Them girls—well, they left you know. They see he wasn't dressed for company and so they left. All done in a second; it was just one little warwhoop and a whist of their dresses and blame the wench of 'em was in sight anywhere!

"Jim he was a sight. He was gormed with the bilin' hot molasses candy clean down to his heels, and had more busted sasses hangin to him than if he was an Injun princess; and he came a prancin up stairs thro' a whoopin' and a cussin' and every jump he give he shed some china, and every squirm he fetched he dripped some candy.

And blithered! Why bless your soul, that poor creature couldn't really see set down comfortable for as much as four weeks.

Somebody writes in Harpers Monthly a poem about the "Broken Bars." It doesn't state that they kept states but we presume they did. [Boston Post.]

A well known actress being charged the other day with using pearl powder replied that without she would be beyond the pale of civilization. [London Sketch.]

Jacob Sieber, who lives at Greenville, has given an evidence of pluck and nerve that goes beyond anything developed this year. He shipped and fell on the streets, breaking his leg with a compound fracture. He had had trouble with the leg before, and it was stiff and partly unserviceable; so he sat down upon the curbstone and drawing his knife, deliberately began to hack off the offending limb. A crowd of people at once gathered about him, but he would not stop for any remonstrance, and the very determined manner in which he was slicing his own leg made the bystanders chary of interrupting him. When he had the leg severed he put it under his arm, hopped to car and rode home. The case was mentioned to the authorities, and subsequent inquiry evinced the fact that the leg was of cork.

A big locomotive has recently been constructed for use on the New York Central railroad. It is named William H. Vanderbilt. It is an "eight wheeler," with driving wheels six and a half feet, thirty-three inch track wheels, fifty inch boiler and cylinder eighteen by twenty-four inches, and is furnished with air brakes and the new spark arrester, somewhat improved. It is claimed that this locomotive can draw twenty loaded coaches. This is an improvement, as the old model engines have had trouble with sixteen even when two engines were drawing the train. The Vanderbilt arrived at Syracuse from Schenectady on her first trip on time. She had a heavy train but got through with ease. Col. Reuben Allen, the veteran engineer, who has charge of the new engine, says that it works to a charm.

Why? Why do women always step off of horse cars facing the wrong way?

Why do women always—particularly those who hate each other most—kiss when they meet?

Why do Germans with the most unpronounceable names drink less beer than plain Yankee John Smiths?

Why are the wooden forks one finds in restaurant horse radish pots invariably bereft of at least one tine?

Why are blood curdling stories of vice, crime, and suffering most eagerly read by people whose sensibilities are so delicate they couldn't see fly a hurt.

Bennett's Biography.

[New York Cor. Troy Times.]

The promised life of James Gordon Bennett is another personal incident which awakens remark. The Herald treats it with both contempt and defiance, and intimates that it is a mere attempt at blackmail. Such, however, is not the case. It is merely one of those fictitious personal sketches which occur in the lower strata of literature. Bennett is pretty well known. He has done some handsome things, and his life has been no worse than might have been expected in the case of one who inherited so vast an estate. Turn almost any young man loose on society with an income of \$3,000 a week, and the chances are ten to one that he would be a damage to himself and to most of those that came under his influence. The above mentioned "life" will attract but little attention. Its most important topic will no doubt be the May knock-down affair and the mythic deal. There are many who believe the latter to be a cunningly devised fable, but it served Bennett's purpose, and that was all that was required.

Why do people who know the least about newspapers always shed the most advice for the editor's benefit.—[N. Y. Graphic.]

He Flattered Him.

A department clerk having to solicit a favor of his chief, who is horribly deaf, asks an audience of the great man, and on being ushered into his presence shrinks.

"I am glad, sir, to see that your deafness has almost entirely disappeared."

"He?" says the great man, putting his hand to his ear.

"I am glad, sir, to see that your deafness has almost entirely disappeared," follows the clerk.

The great man puts his hand down from his ear and shoves a pencil and a pad of paper over to the clerk.

The clerk hesitates a moment, but resolutely writes: "I am glad, sir, to see that your deafness has almost entirely disappeared."

The great man reads, smiles a beautiful smile and says warmly: "Thanks! It has! And now, my dear young friend, what can I do for you? Name the thing and it shall be done."

The infant of Spain has begun to take notice, and the King has ordered a bull fight. The child's education will begin at once. [New York Commercial Advertiser.]

A blind man climbed to the summit of Mount Blanc recently. It was all blank to him though. [Cincinnati Saturday night.]

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

USE FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

GREEN MOUNTAIN

Used in private practice since 1835. Put before the public in 1839.

Cough

Bottle 1. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1. SAMPLE

Bottle 10 cents. All Druggists

Keep it for sale. Read our guarantee, among

localities.

O. C. DAY & BRACKETT,

Sole Proprietors,

Kansas City, Mo.

Sevier's Patent Fence.

E. G. Matthews, of this county has purchased

the right and will sell farm rights to all

who desire it, at low rates. The following

are some of his good points.

1st. It only takes half the galles.

2nd. Rails will last longer.

3rd. It occupies less ground.

4th. The rider is held down by the weight

of the fence.

5th. The bottom rail does not touch the

ground.

6th. Can be made of rails, poles or plank.

7th. The wind will not blow it over.

Information in regard to the fence can be

obtained at the blacksmith shop of 22 1/2

"The Largest and best Paper."

KIRKSVILLE

Weekly Graphic.

Kirksville Mo.

The Largest Paper in Missouri

Outside the Great Cities

And Filled to the brim each week with a choice array of literary matter, consisting of

Stories and Sketches,

Sunday Reading,

Agricultural Notes,

News Summary,

Stirring Editorials,

Neighborhood News,

Local Happenings,

Late Markets

and the very latest news up to the hour of going to press.

** We are republican from Principle, and advocate and work for the success of that party, because we believe it embodies the Progressive, Reformatory and Patriotic Spirit of the Country. We oppose Democracy because we believe it embodies the reactionary sentiment of the country, in all things anti-progressive, and with an innate tendency towards class and color prejudices and a covert opposition against the modern idea of Nationality and Free Schools, and a manhood ballot free to every citizen without regard to the accident of race or color.

Editorially we aim to treat all men and all topics with the candor they deserve, dealing with them fairly, justly and strictly on their merits.

We shall strive to build up a decent respectable journalism as contra-distinguished from the coarse and grossly abusive style too common in many papers, believing that a journal which carefully expunges these defects from its pages will ultimately command not only the respect and confidence but also the patronage of the community in which it is published.—This does not imply that good humored satire, and wit, and ridicule, may not be used at the proper time. For these are often powerful weapons in the cause of truth, and when properly and moderately used give zest to more serious argument.

The Graphic desires to be especially a family paper, one which will find a welcome in every home, and which parents can with confidence place in the hands of their children knowing that it will prove a valuable educational and moral aid in their training.

Though the largest country paper in the state, the Graphic will be sent to any address, post paid for only

\$1.50 : : Per annum.

Subscribe now and get the benefit of the stirring events of the Presidential campaign. You cannot afford to do without it.

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Kirksville Mo.

The New No. 8

Sewing Machine!

IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD.



ANDREW JACKSON

Gen. Agent

For Scotland, Schuyler, Adair, Knox, Macon and Shelby counties. Agents wanted.

KIRKSVILLE, MO.

Post office Box 106.

OFFICE—Two doors south of Baylor's corner at the Express office 16

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Lumber Yard!

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F. M. DOUGLASS,

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Keeps constantly on hand a Full line of

Building Materials

Such as

Finishing Lumber,

SHUTTERS, LATH, DOORS, SASH, CEILING

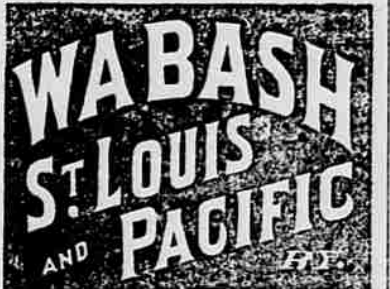
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Office Southwest corner Square.

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THROUGH CAR ROUTE

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For Their

Magnificent Passenger Equip-

ment!

And The

FINEST ROAD BED IN THE

WORLD

Remember this when going:

TO TO

Chicago New York

St. Louis Boston

Detroit Philadelphia

Baltimore Washington

Niagara Falls Cleveland

Buffalo Rochester

Toledo Pittsburgh

OR ANY POINT EAST

And see that your Tickets read over the

WABASH, ST. LOUIS & PACIFIC RY

J. C. GAULT. H. C. TOWNSEND,

Gen. Manager, Gen. Pass. Ag't

St. Louis, Mo. St. Louis.

R.R. Time Tables.

QUINCY MISSOURI & PACIFIC R.R.

GOING EAST.

Mail and Express 8 15 a. m.

Freight 10 45 a. m.

GOING WEST.

Mail and Express 7 25 p. m.

Freight 1 15 p. m.

WABASH, ST. LOUIS AND PACIFIC.

GOING NORTH.

Mail and Express 6 17 a. m.

Freight and Accommodation 12 25 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.

Mail and Express 8 32 p. m.

Freight and accommodation 12 25 p. m.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

N. Wilson, east side of the square

keeps a complete stock of Drugs, Medicines,

Patent Medicines, and all articles usually

kept in a Drug Store.

Wilson's Rocky Mountain Herb

Bitters, are rapidly increasing in popularity.

They stand at the head as a tonic medicine

in all cases of debility, indigestion, chills and

fever and all malarious diseases.

Persons having Farms or town property to sell or trade or call at the Real Estate Advertising Agency. Parties desiring help of any kind, or persons desiring employment, should make their wants known through this Agency. For particulars apply at this office.

Any parties desiring to trade land for stocks of goods, should call on Griggs & Pickler, as they have now on hands six different stocks to exchange for improved farms in Adair county. No money required.

Griggs & Pickler, Mo. Kirksville, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED

To sell the new, enlarged, revised and only illustrated edition of that startling and wonderful volume,

A FOOL'S ERRAND

BY ONE OF THE FOOLS.

It includes the author's new work, called THE INVISIBLE EMPIRE.

If you don't know it already, it is time you learned that this is now the fastest selling book in the world. A quarter of a million sold in a few months. Such a chance to make money as is offered but once in a lifetime. One agent has sold over 5000 copies. Send for liberal terms, or enclose \$1 for complete outfit and secure your choice of territory at once.

SCAMMELL & CO., 210 N. 3d St., St. Louis, Mo.

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LATH,

SHINGLES,

DOORS,

SASH,

LIME

WINDOW BLINDS,

CEMENT, PLASTER, HAIR, ETC.

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